Agents are entitled to fifty cents on each new yearly

Agents are entitled to fifty cents on each new yearly subscriber, and twenty-five cents on each renewal subscriber—except in the case of clubs.

A club of three subscribers, one of whom may be an old one, at \$5, will entitle the person making it up to a copy of the Bra for three months; a club of five, two of whom may be old ones, at \$8, to a copy for six months; a club of ten, five of whom may be old ones, at \$15, to a copy for one year.

When a club of subscribers has been forwarded, additions may be made to it, on the same terms. It is not necessary that the members of a club should receive their papers at the same post office.

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish it hereafter sent to.

J. A. Innis, Salem, Massachusetts, and C. A.

Wall, Worcester, Massachusotts, are authorized

agents for the Era.

NO. 397.

hour," retorted Grit. "Up one street and down another, in courts, and up steps, and through passages, no end of 'em. What with the crooked streets and the crookeder lingo, I

They said down—Martin in the large chair, fire by his side. A lamp was burning, and the fire, though only smouldering, still gave out sufficient heat to make the temperature of the place telerable. They had a purpose, evident to make the temperature of the place telerable. They had a purpose, evident to make the temperature of the place telerable. They had a purpose, evident the place telerable. They had a purpose, evident the place telerable. They had a purpose, evident the place telerable to make the temperature of the place telerable. They had a purpose, evident the place telerable thand. "This conviction alone sustains me in the terrible struggle I am condemned, like one of the damned, to maintain against my better nature, and which is daily, hourly, momently, breaking me up, body and sould not if I could, now." place telerable. They had a purpose, evidently for no words were wasted before they enly; for no words were wasted before they en-tered upon the business for which they had met, except an observation from Grit, to the effect that he considered it a fortunate circumstance that Martin spoke a civilized language,

meaning English. "I have found it of use," remarked Martin, as he sorted some slips of paper covered with figures, which he placed before Grit. "I am indebted for my knowledge of it to the Eog-lishman who gave me the first idea which led to my grand discovery. Ah, sir, if I had only had money enough to go on, I could have ruined every bank in Paris, or elsewhere."

Spec'latin' on chances sint nowava in couragio?" observed Zach, with a shrewd, keen giance at his companion. "I never know'd much good come of it in the money-makin' You see, if you gets a streak o' luck one day, you're e'en a most sure to try chances for a better the next; but it don't come al'ays. Now, I never had no science. It's all luck with long odds. Sometimes I wins, but sometimes I gets bit, tarnation hard, too. Yes, sir!"
"I tell you it is to be done," said Martin;

proved it over and over again. Look at all those books. They are treatises on the ties, on the doctrine of the certainty of chances. There is not another collection like it in the world. When I was comparatively a rich man, they were my constant study night and day. On them, and on the experience of thou-rands of visits to the tables, when gambling houses were permitted by law, I established my theory, and tested its accuracy, only I nev-er could ge far enough. But it is to be done, it is to be done. All I want is some one rich deather the spoke with all the earnestness of inbetrayed a secret remorse, lying deep, deep down in his heart, and then preying on the hest and noblest impulses of his nature. He drew his chair close up to the side of Grit, and, passing from paper to paper, explained the principle according to which he had demonstrated, to his own satisfaction, that if carried out to the end, a man, being possessed of a cer-tain sum, might go to the gambling-table and realize in one night an enormous fortune. For the time, his whole soul seemed given up to the elucidation of his grand discovery, so as to bring it down to the level of Griv's understand-At last he came to an end. "At least a hundred times I have been on the point of re-alizing my hopes," he added; "but just as the prize was in my grasp, it has been snatched from me-all for the want of a little more to

He looked at Zuchariah, as if for an expres son of assent. "My 'pinion is," exclaimed this worthy, "that money got this yer way never did nobedy much good. If it wan't for the axcitement, people wouldn't go to the gambling tables. They begins it for the sensation of the thir states and then they gets

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The the National Era.

For for I feel and know that I am not the same. Give it up? No! It is certain; look you, it is here, here!" and he struck his forehead with

> ing for obstinacy, no ways. You asked me to help you out with your plan, and I can't fix it comfortably to do it. I aint no better than you; but I don't want to feel I'm worse than I used to be. There's this yer difference atween us, howsomever. I gambles cool, and for the 'xoitement of it. If I loses, it aint much edds, for I'm of no account in the world, Guess you aren't in a bilin' hurry?" and aint only got myself to make miserable. You gambles desp'rate. You does it for the sake of the thing. You've got to love it; and will aid me, will you not?" sake of the thing. You've got to love it; and if death and damnation stood atwixt you and the table, you'd leap clean through both, rather than be baulked of your chance. Candid: I've tak a kinder sort of fancy to you, since I seen you a watching our het-el so curious like.
>
> That's why I follered you up, to see where you went to. It aint no fault of mine, if you allers went to a gamblin' house, nor it aint no fault o' yourn as I'm a bit of a gambler, and went in a'ter you. Now I knows you, I'm like to you're in right down airnest, the sconer you're in right down airnest. in a ter you. Now I knows you, I'm like to stick by your 'quaintance, and though I don't gree with you in the matter of these yer figures. But I likes to see a man 'bide by his 'Never fear, never fear," murmured Marprinciples and convictions; for I knows he's tin. "I will let you know when there is any got the right sort of grit in him. Now, look real danger."
>
> Zach rose to depart. Martin stopped him, these yer calc'lations. There's been a deal of and asked him a favor. "It was only a trifle, ink spiled a makin' on 'em, and I shouldn't would he?"
> ha' come 'xactly a purpose to hear what you'd "You'll go yonder again to-night, if I do,' ha' come 'xactly a purpose to hear what you'd got to say about 'em, if I hadn't a seen you playing be-peep with Mr. Leonard and Miss Milly. I calls her Milly, for friendship like. Now, I want to know what game you are up Zach thrust the mo

"You know them, then?" inquired Martin. Pretty considerable," answered Zach. "They are friends of yours ?" asked Mar-

"Do you know a Monsieur Mark Aveling?"

"I would serve your friends," he said, put-ting his face near to Zach's, and speaking in a half whisper. "Have they received a visit lately from a lawyer, about a mortgage?" Zach gave a long, low whistle. At the end of it, he mentioned the name of Pelligrini, of

didn't think he was next o' kin to old Sam," all too for gone, now." So he let him pass. ejaculated Zach. "Well!" Martin shook his head, to indicate that he

held him in no very high cetimation, and presently added: "Monsieur Wray has accepted Pelligrini's

"Well, then, Mister Martin," resumed Grit, "I won't have a hand in this yer spec'lation. It don't promise no good for the conscience. When I met you at the gambling table, I mean to say I'm any better than you, come to draw the line you will; and it aint considered no ways respectable either; that's a fact. But when Fortune kicks some men, they takes it easy. Others falls to a frettin', and at last they takes some oncomfortable way of gettin' out o' the world that aint pleas.

"I is a certainty. It can be demonstrated, like a problem in Euclid. It is founded on a principle. The only thing wanting to me is money, money."

He repeated the word several times, in a subdued tone, and with almost painful emphasis. It seemed to be the hinge on which his entire existence hung. In that one idea, all his thoughts, hopes, aspirations, appeared to be centred. He recommenced the expectation of his great discovery, and went through it in minute detail. He heaped up proof upon proof, bringing forward countless slips of paper, covered with the most abstruce calculation.

tray it, beyond appearing to take a deeper interest in the subject.

"Can't say," he observed, "you aint proved it on paper. It's as clear as moonlight. Can-did: I tuk you for a cussed old fool, when I seen you put down, seemily a purpose to lose every time. But you've give me a three-year-old wrinkle to-night, and I guess there's pretty considerable reason and science in your foolishness. It gave me the yallers, though, to see you cl'ared out so clean, that's a fact. Now, I didn't go by science, and I picked up jee what "Yes; but now you have seen the proofs, will you not join me?" asked Martin, engerly.

"No! no! Not for a day or two. I will

"On my word of honor, no!" gasped Martin,

Zach thrust the money into the extended palm—two gold pieces. Martin clutched them eagerly, with many expressions of thanks, and then Zach went away.

When he was gone the old man gathered

"Ney are friends of yours?" asked Marin.

"Well, you may call 'em so. Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Do you know a Monsieur Mark Aveling?"

"Too! And no good of him! Do you?"

Martin nodded his head.

"It when he was gone, the old man gathered up his papers and put them carefully aside—all up his papers and

And notwithstanding his word of honor, he whose personal appearance he also gave a de-soription, but by no means flattering.

"He is my employer," said Martin.

"Sure as death," muttered Zach, who had lain in wait for him in a dark doorway. "I scription, but by no means flattering.

"He is my employer," said Martin.

"Whip me raw with green hickory, if I knowed he would; but it aint o' no use. He's

Out of a very numerous exchange list, com-"Monsient Wray has accepted Pelligrini's offer. He and Aveling are agreed. There is mischief meant. I do not know what they intend to do, but Pelligrini is a bad man, and, from what I have been able to gather, he is helping on some scheme of Monsieur Aveling's. I was set to watch Monsieur Wray and his sister, in and out, and if they changed lodgings, to follow them up. I am not in the secret, but I know no good is intended to Monsieur Wray."

"If I didn't say so!" exclaimed Grit. "But you won't want to watch 'am no longer now." diagogd into it furder and furder, till there saive to stepping on 'em, and they can't hold back themselves. Have you got any childen?"

Martin's haggard features turned of a ghastly hue. He hesistated a moment, and then them they gets the same of the same o

# For the National Bra. THE BANDIT BROTHERS.

FROM THE BUSSIAN OF POUSHKIN. Like ravens in a cloud alighting, With sombre wings and croaking tones, Upon a heap of mouldering bones, \* A robber band are reuniting Beyond the Volga, by the light Of watchfires gleaming through the night.
A mixture strange of garbs and faces, Of tribes, conditions, tongues, and races From eloisters, huts, and dungeon cells, They're banded in the hope of speils Here, in all hearts, one purpose dwells.

No law to hold them in its tolls.

The hardy fegitive is there, Fled from thy banks, heroic Don; The Hebrew with his raven hair, And many a flerce and warlike son The steppes have borne—the grim Bashkier. The wild Calmuck, unknown to fear. The red-haired Finn, the Gipey rade, Roving in lazy lassitude. Danger and blood, debauch and fraud, A life by justice never awed— These are the borrid ties that bind This band in war against their kind. Meet in their work to bear a part Is he who, with a stony heart,

Has passed through every stage of guilt; Who mocks at helpless orphans' groans, And finds sweet music in their tones; By whose unshrinking hand is spilt The widow's blood; who never spares Or infant looks or silver hairs: Who finds in murder joy less fleeting Than that which crowns the lovers' meeting

Now all is slient, and the moon Sheds o'er them its uncertain light; And oft the wine-cup's sparkling boon Is sought to cheer the lagging night. Some, prone upon the dew-damp ground, Have sunk into a fitfal slumber; While dark, their guilty heads around, Flit boding phantoms without number Others the sullen hours beguiled, While slowly on the night was wearing. With barbarous legends, strange and wild, Recounting deeds of reckless daring.

But now, in willing fascination. A stranger's voice the rest has bound ; And all in silence gather round, Attentive to his rude narration.

"We were but two-in infancy Left to a dreary orphanage. Fed by a grudging charity, 'Mid strangers passed our tender age. We little knew of childhood's bliss. Full oft we suffered pinching want-Full oft endured the bitter taunt : And while the cup of life for others Flowed sparkling from the fount of pleasure. Distress and anguish without measure Were poured out to the erohan brothers: And without hope for future years, Ah! comrades, ye will wonder not We tired at length of such a lot, And with strong arm resolved to try Some more congenial destiny. With trusty steel and friendly night, The sole companions of our flight, We fled, not fearing lest the morrow Should dawn amid new want and sorrow. All fears and griefs we cast seide,

And treacherous conscience learned to hide. Ah, youth! bold, brave, adventurous youth While, scorning death in many a fray, The strife we shared by night-by day, Safe in the forest, shared the prey. Whene'er the moon, with friendly light, To guide the traveller on his way, Shone clear amid the vault of night. We sallied forth in quest of prey. In ambusende we silent wait,

Till lucky chance may bring to view Some sorry priest or wealthy Jew, Returning homeward tired and late; And when into our hands they fall, Whate'er we find—we seize on all. In winter oft, at dead of night, It was for us a wild delight, With darting sledge and bounding stead, Across the snowy depth to speed. We sing and shout-and when we fly, As arrows through the frosty air, Our powerful arm who dares defy? Whene'er a country inn we spy, By lights which through the darkness flare, Thither we haste, with joy elate, And with loud knock assault the gate-We call the housewife lustily, And, entering, all to us is free.

We feast, with many a mirthful sally.

And with the burom maidens dally. But, ab! not long the brothers feasted. The minions of the law soon found us, And in their loathed fetters bound us; And while one summer slowly wanted, The woes of dungeon life we tasted. Older by five full years was I, And hardier than my hapless brother-Shut from the bright and cheerful sky, The gloom his spirit seemed to smother; And longing for the forest breeze, He pined in sorrow and disease. Drawing with pain his stifled breath. Wand'ring in thought-his heated head Upon my shoulder faint reclining-Already, at the gates of Death, To that grim Power whom mortals dread, His fleeting life he was resigning. And still, with weak and pitcous cry; He called to me incessantly: I choke within these gloomy walls O, for the woods and waterfalls! I die with thirst!'-but all in valu I gave to him the cooling draught-Soon, as with burning lips he quaffed,

Tormenting thirst returned again; While from his face and o'er his breast, Tortured with feverish unrest. The beaded sweat ran down like rain ; And the fierce heat that sent his blood Along the veins, a lava flood, With crasy fancies fired his brain. "No longer now my face he knew,

But cried, as I were far away:

'How hast thou vanished from my view. And whither ta'en thy hidden way? Why has my brother left me here, Wrapt in this dank and loathsome gloom With reptiles in a living tomb? He lured me to this mad career, From peaceful fields and cottage cheen pired me with his fearless migh Amid the forests wild and drear. And in the darkness of the night Taught me to murder !-- far from me Wide roaming now at liberty, He wanders in the open fields, Gally his ponderous weapon wields; And in his enviable lot,

His prisoned comrade has forgot!'

"Now kindling florce within his heart, The angry fires of conscience wake; Dire phantoms into being start,
Whose coldly threatening fingers make His anguished soul with terror shake.

More frequent far than all the rest,

A white-haired form, approaching slow, Of one we murdered long ago, Comes back to haunt his tortured breast. Pressing his hands upon his eyes,

Brother, take pity on his tears-Spare, spare his venerable years— Release him—he can never harm; O, then, let not that blood be spilt! rother, mock not his silver hairs Torment him not-he may, with prayers Appease God's anger for our guilt!

# "I listened, struggling with my fears; I strove to dry the sick man's tears, And those vain phantoms chase away,

That filled his spirit with dismay. But still he saw the murdered dead, From out their forest graves arisen, In frightful dances throng the prison— And now be heard their whisperings dread; Then suddenly the echoing tread
Of armed pursuers drawing near:
And while his ear in terror listened, His starting eye-balls wildly glistened, And shook his feverish frame with fear In fancy now he saw before him, Amid the public squares, a throng

That moved in solemn march along, And thus to execution bore him. He heard the rabble's heartless should He saw the deadly torturing knout, With horror fraught, suspended o'er him-Till, shuddering at the fearful sight, Upon my breast he swooned with fright. Long tortured thus both day and night, No soothing slumber calmed his breast, And I from watching found no rest.

" But vigorous youth prevailed at last; New life its influence o'er him shed Slowly the fierce distemper passed, And with it all the phantoms fled-We both awoke as from the dead! And then our longing for the woods, For freedom mid the solitudes Of nature's wild and wide domain. Came back with quenchless power again. The gloom of our deep dungeon cell, The dawning light that, stinted, fell Through grated windows in the wall. The clanking chains, the keepers' call, And, rustling by, the wild bird's wing Increased our weary languishing. Sent by our failors forth one day For alms-bound in a common chain-A bold adventure we essay,

Our longed-for freedom to regain. A river rushes by our side-Thither we haste, and from the bank Down plunge into the foaming tide: Loudly our common fetters clank, As with strong limb we beat the wave, In pefil of a watery grave. Afar a sandy isle we view. And, the swift current cutting through,

We thither tend, pursued by two, Who call for help, with startling ery: 'Seize them! What, ho! they fly! they fly Then, following, cleave the waters blue. But soon on land our feet we set, And with a stone our fetters break-Tear off piecemeal our garments wet, And, though the two are in our wake, Yet, with stout hearts and full of hope, We wait them on that sandy slope. Already one, exhausted quite, Is struggling, sinking in our sight; With gurgling groan, beneath the wave He finds, unsought, a watery grave. The other, passed the deeper tide, Comes wading on with glant stride, With haughty look my voice of warning But soon two stones with deadly aim Against his head impetuous came-His blood flowed mingling with the river He faltered, fell-and sank forever. We plunge into the stream again, Our foes the hopeless chase give o'er Safely the farther bank we gain-

Then to the friendly woods once more "But my poor brother! all in vain For him that shelter we regain. The struggle with the swollen fleed, The autumn chillness of the air, Were more than his new strength could bear Again the fever fired his blood, The phantoms filled him with despair Three days he spoke but words insane, And slumber sought his eyes in vain.

The fourth, an awful calmness lowered, He lay with suffering overpowered-My name he called, my hand he pressed His glazed, unearthly eye expressed Death's fearful conquering agony: Trembled his hand, and with a sigh He fell asleep upon my breast.

" I lingured o'er his pallid clay : Three nights my vigil near it kept I waited for the vital ray To break the trance in which he lay, And o'er him bitterly I wept. At length a lowly grave I made, Beneath a fir-tree's solemn shads Breathed over him a sinful prayer, And left him in his slumber there. Then to my former chase-alone ! But those wild, joyful seasons, flown, Return not at my fervent call. Our feasts and revelings by day,

The night debauch, the bloody fray-My brother's grave has closed on all. A weary life I drag along-Lone, even amid a boisterous throng My gruel heart seems cold and dead, And pity has foreger fled. But yet my murderous weapon spares The mute appeal of silver hairs. The slaughter of defenceless age Can ne'er this bloody hand engage For I remember but too well How, in that loathsome prison cell, Pursued by wild delirious fears, My brother, while in torrents ran Adown his face the scalding tears,

Besought me for that aged man." His simple tale the robber ended, And hung his head in sullen grief. A stream of burning tears descended, Bringing his o'ercharged heart relief. His merry comrades, jeering, said: "What! weeping? Shame! bid griof be fied. Why should we call to mind the dead? We live! Then let us feast and revel Nor ver the heart with thoughts of evil Let each plodge all in foaming glasses! And so snew the wine cup passes. And voices that were weary growing, Now, like the wine, are freely flowing Each has his tale of blood to tell Each his own weapon praises well. Uproar and clamor through the night The startled solitudes affright; And conscience sleeps, but not for aye-'Twill wake when comes the evil day.

INALIENABLE BIGHTS OF AMERICANS. The following are not enumerated in Declaration of Independence:
To know any trade or business without ap-

prenticeship or experience.

To marry without regard to fortune, state of health, position, or opinion of parents or contingencies of business, and, in case of sud-den death, leave them wholly unprovided for. To put off upon hireling strangers the lite-rary, moral, and religious education of chil-

dren.

To teach children no good trade, hoping they will have, when grown up, wit enough to live on the industry of other people.

To enjoy the general sympathy when made bankrupt by reckless speculations.

To cheat the Government, if possible.

To hold office without being competent to discharge its duties.

To build up cities and towns without parks, public squares, broad streets, or ventilable olocks, and call pesilience a visitation of Ged.

To license rum selling, and deplore the increase of crime.

To hold slaves, and prate of freedom.

To make Franklin Pierce Autocrat of Kanpass and Nebraska, and clamor about "popular sovereignty."—Philadelphic Daily Register.

"No!" indignantly adding, 'he would not recognised the little discussion of the would not recognised the little discussion of the wild was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and in fall view of, the main road. Dr. Robinate in the promise; 'but I wish, father,' I said, 'you are his squal, whether he knows you or not; but suppose we go where we are sure to be welcome;' and life would make them he would buy was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and in fall view of, the main road. Dr. Robinate, and if I would make them he would buy was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and in fall view of, the main road. Dr. Robinate, and never seen that woman! He looked careate and leaving the mandow and joined me.

"I said I would make them he would buy was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and in fall view of, the main road. Dr. Robinate, and if I would make them he would buy was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and if I would make them he would buy was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and if I would make them he would buy was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and if I would make them he would not recognised and a new or seed was on the edge of a grove of maples and walnuts, not more than a quarter of a mile from, and if I would make them he would not recognised and a new or seed the promise; but I was on the ed To license rum-selling, and deplore the icrease of crime.

To hold slaves, and prate of freedom.

To make Franklin Pierce Autocrat of Kassas and Nebraska, and clamor about "popula sovereignty."—Philadelphia Daily Register.

porches of the churches, "My God, I am for-saken!"

The windows of Miss Halstead's house were all illumined by the lights within, and, as I remembered the beauty and position of the mistress of the fine mansion before me, it seemed that her heart should be thankful and grateful; but, after all, how little real happiness has to do with bricks and mortar, with

this," said Mary, banding the girl some money, and without troubling harself to inquire into the nature of the case. "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," exclaimed Mr. R. in spite of the beautiful Miss P., for Mr. R. last I Screwbard, examining the carved work of the

And so, for the present, we leave him, and Hetty, too, knitting quietly, and listening to his lightest word as to an oracle. Did he heed

"A long winter evening was coming in, and only those who have lived in a lonesome old country house know how long such evenings are. The same monotonous round must weary out any life that has no interest in it, nor outside of it, and I confess I had but little. I performed the tasks which fell to me, but with heavy hands. I spoke only when circumstances required it, for no one iclt sympathy for me in my cherished dreams, and I cared little to talk of other things. There was no bustle about the preparation of supper, no lights and merry voices about our house at night; all was hushed and gloomy; dinner was served before the night, and we never had supper at all. My

Martha took up Hetty, and for her edification told her that industrious girls got rich, and lazy girls starved to death; that good girls, when they died, went to heaven, and bad girls

said, 'Well, Charley, what is it?'

"There was a general stir in the bousehold, so unusual was it for any of us to speak in a cheerful manner, as I then did. 'Anything good to eat?' exclaimed Doke, rising from the floor. Martha turned in her chair, Hetty smiled, and my father said, 'What are you talking about, children?' as though we were behaving very badly. Charley came close to me, and said, in a whisper, 'Suppose you get your shawl and bonnet, and we go somewhere.'

"I was soon roady, and we walked out to the woods, breaking the silence with laughter. Then came the thoughts."

# "What a pleasant contrast it presented to for he was not very presperous in his avocation

pieces of gold, or with the world's praise or blame. If there be not some one heart whose beats echo back our own—some smile that kindles at ours—some voice that softens if we be near—all the glory of the visible universe fades dim as the dust.

Bright as the laurel is, it cannot shelter the aching brow so well as the humblest cahin when a man was hungry. Of course, she woods! I was half won by their loveliness; and woods! I was half won by their loveliness; and woods! I was half won by their loveliness; and if I did not add to the sunny hues, neither did I dash them with the shadows of despair. What a sweet cottage we would have, and what useful and quiet lives we would lead—the great world, its glitter and hollowness alike forgot, all in all to each other. I smiled at the young some folks had straight mouths and souls in their bodies, and could cook a meals of victuals when a man was hungry. Of course, she said, and the first Sunday of April I would Bright as the laurel is, it cannot shelter the aching brow so well as the humblest cabin roof where love makes its abode.

Mary met me, with a face beaming with joy, and, as she took my hand in here, whispered that she was come that night to the pleasantest chapter of her life. Mr. Sorewhard, who sat playing a psalm tune on the piano, answered, to some remark of mine about the cold night, that there would be no winters in heaven. As he spoke, the cry of a child in the street came painfully to our ears. Hetty put down the purse on which she was knitting, and ran to the door. "Here, dear, give her this," said Mary, handing the girl some money,

piano. So, and so differently, were different whenever she had leisure or inclination.

"Luoretia brought from the cupboard shelf were soothing—the droning of the bees, the

"O, I didn't do anything," exclaimed the modest girl; "I only brought the child to the contentain him as I had never known them to entertain him as I had never known them believe to entertain him till then, and Lucretia's smile believe. Still I linguised, till the smoke curlfire, and gave him some supper and Mary's was sweeter, and her voice lower and softer, I ing away from the chimney tops, and the long "If thy sister bath the gold of this world, on the bough at the door crew, for nine o'clock, d'cated the closing day. To feed my sorrow thou hast the ruby of wisdom," continued the young man, closing his eyes, as if in happy contemplation of her excellence—the while he dallied with the gold buttons of his wristbands.

On the begging at the door crew, for line or lock, the widow said she would just clap on the teasure of the widow

inghtest word as to an oracle. Did he heed ing herself useless trouble.

"Now just mind your own business,' sho repaired by the shall see.

The fire was tright, the rich curtains drawn warmly together in the pleasant study of Mass Halstoad, when, resuming our seats, the story began, thus:

"Now just mind your own business,' sho remainded ing herself useless trouble.

"Now just mind your own business,' sho remainded ing herself useless trouble.

"Now just mind your own business,' sho remainded in given against the log on which I sat, with intent to plant them about the child's grave. I seen had my apron full, stentless, expenses, and fresh-baked the shadow that came after surect, teak my began, thus:

"A long winter evening was coming in, and 'sweet cakes,' were all in readiness; and then way to the new burial-ground. Mingled with the sweet cakes,' were all in readiness; and then way to the new burial-ground. Mingled with the sweet cakes,' were all in readiness; and then way to the new burial-ground.

hushed and gloomy; dinner was served before | would it avail her to struggle against manifest; in the operation, and I held them up, at a loss destiny, or why should she embitter the little

genial; but for the most part he sharpened his which is beyond her reach?'

"It was nearly midnight when Charley and on a rude bench beneath one of the crchard and half despair."

"It was nearly midnight when Charley and I set out for home, and so pleasant a walk we trees, was Mr. Richards, as he evidently had and half despair.

"Doke generally lay on the floor with the had not taken together for a long while, in been during all my work.

"Doke generally lay on the floor with the had not taken together for a long while, in been during all my work.

"I did not blush nor sta dog, proposing and solving curious problems, such as, how many pounds of meat a man could eat and not burst, and which he would choose if all the good things in the world were set be
"Sometimes Lucretia called at our house for a long while, in been during all my work.

"I did not blush nor stammer, as I excused myself for having trespassed on his more sacred privilege, for I was too profoundly sortiful to be easily moved, even by the presence eat and not burst, and which he would choose if all the good things in the world were set before him, and he could only have one. But his usual conclusions were, that if he were a man, he could get, and not burst either; and that if all so good things in the world were set before him, he would choose them all. Sometimes the good things in the world were set before him, he would choose them all. Sometimes Lucretia called at our house for and words of the man who from the first had one; and as I saw her more she wen upon my leve, so quiet and inoffensive was she always. Charthe good things in the world were set before him, he would choose them all. Sometimes are the farm work, and I sunk into a sort of was about retracing my steps, when the genderal the farm work, and I sunk into a sort of the was about retracing my steps, when the genderal the good things in the world were set before him, and he could only have one. But his ittle while, as she went from place to place and words of the man who from the first had one; and as I saw her more she wen upon my leve, so quiet and inoffensive was she always. Charthen the good things in the world were set before him, and he could of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man word words of the man who from the first had one; and words of the man word bitter reconciliation. In my walks to the post office, I now and then met Dr. Roberts, and sometimes he walked with me to the gate of home; and though our acquaintance did not did so, he pointed out the localities of various went to hell; but she never told her how she must be industrious, or what she must do to be good, or avoid doing to avoid punishment. She never kissed or petted the child in any way—never illustrated wrong and right conduct by and conversed for an hour with my father counts of the mishays his want of agricultural resistant at the second of the counts of the mishays his want of agricultural resistant at the second of the mishays his want of ag

must be indestrious, or what she must do to be good, or avoid doing to avoid points meant. She never kissed or petted the child in any way—never illustrated wrong and right conduct by pretty stories, such as children lors to hear, but, having repeated a little parret talk—a specimen of which I have given—dismissed her to the dark, lonesome garret. A straightforward, hard, uncompromising woman, was Marth, any stepmother. The sun had been down an hour, and cloudy and windy and cheerless the night was setting. We were all there; Doke stretched before the fire, and talking to himself for he had no listener, on this wiso:

'If I was sich, and going to die, and anybody would bring a custerd pie and offer me, don't you believe I would; and if it was so light and the barn. Were some nearcy which for a long time had, to been habitual to him. He believed a being would will it was so light and the two completes the work of the himself, for he had no listener, on this wiso:

'If I was sich, and going to die, and anybody would bring a custerd pie and offer me, don't you believe I would; and if it was so light and the corner, anying nothing, for all her childish give head been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been mubdaed, and Martha sat upright, saying nothing, for all her childish give had been subtanced to the substance of him. Very often to good the substance o

"Presently I was attracted by voices near me, and, looking round, saw, a short distance away, Charley and Lucretia gathering early flowers; they did not observe me, and passed deeper into the woods, breaking the silence kill Martha's cow. She was not to be moved, with hard the silence will Martha's cow. She was not to be moved,

\*\*What a pleasant contrast it presented to our own gloomy and cheerless home. A huge if or his heart a secret for row. It is a week or more went by, during which a slow, dismal rain kept falling and falling—the late flowers want first, and then the leaves, as that the boughs were mostly black and bare, a few hardy ince only relieving the general combre aspect of things, when through the busy streets, case clear, frosty twilight, I took my way to the house of Mary Halstead. It is a melancholy thing to see, in a great city, the coming of winter—so many poor, houseled the part, and shrinking from the face, in bold importantity for sid—so many poor, houseled and shrinking from the face, in bold importantity for sid—so many poor, houseled the part and delf-ware, for Mrs. Wilkinson was stretch their hands for charity, shivering and shrinking from the pitless blast—and so many ittle innocent children, that with baby glee should be making the household merry, follow us with their hungry eyes.

O, how often goes up the bitter cry from before the doors of opulence, and even from the porches of the charches, "My God, I am for-saken!"

The wiredows of Miss Halstead's house were all illumined by the lights within and a triple of the collegain powers to entertained.

"The wiredows of Miss Halstead's house were all illumined by the lights within and a strickle hand."

"The wiredows of Miss Halstead's house were all illumined by the lights within and a strickle hall it is a missing means the stream of the room farther with some strips of carpet, of the room farther of the room farther own farther of the room farther of the room farther own farther own farther of the room farther own hall have been dead in the hall with which the same of the room farther of the room. The kitchen portion, or that next the fire, was any the same of the room. The kitchen portion, or that next the fire, was say, to make him his breche of the say, to make him his breche of the say, the say the say to make a poor of the troom farther of the room. The

plied a great deal; that fact I could not shift

country, and she would go to the house of Mr.

R. in spite of the beautiful Miss P., for Mr. R. last I gave way to a bitter crying, during bad said he should be glad to have her come which I made a thousand contradictory re-When Hetty returned, Mr. Screwhard said her face was as the face of an angel, coming as she did from a work of charity; and when she blashed and turned aside, he continued:

"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and min
"I could almost wish myself that poor child in the street, that thou might'st tend and mininto the night, and caught her death of cold.

"In vain we tried to discuade her from giving herself useless trouble.

sat; I could see the tree beneath which it was made; and, partly to amuse my idleness, and partly because the employment was in keep-

what to do, when a voice, which start father read the Bible when things were most she possesses by uscless endeavor to obtain that thrilled me, said—'This way, Miss Halstend, genial; but for the most part he sharpened his which is beyond her reach?'

sick with a head ache for the need, she said, of something suited to her appetite. Hetty was worn out with doing nothing, but afraid to peep or move the wing, lest she should bring down on herself her mother's displeasure; and Doke, seated at the top of the accustomed To cheat the Government, if possible.

To hold office without being competent to discharge its duties.

To build houses with nine and six inch walls.

To build houses with nine and six inch walls, and we stood irresolute, for the first time, that Charley would perhaps, for the first time, that Charley would perhaps, for the first time, that Charley would perhaps, to endure what she could. He ought to endure what she could, she wall may be and on the night-was cold and the wind high, and we walked out to the funerals of tenants, freemen, and others, killed by their fall, weeping over the mysterious dispensations of Previdence.

To build no cities and towns without parks.

To build no cities and towns without parks.